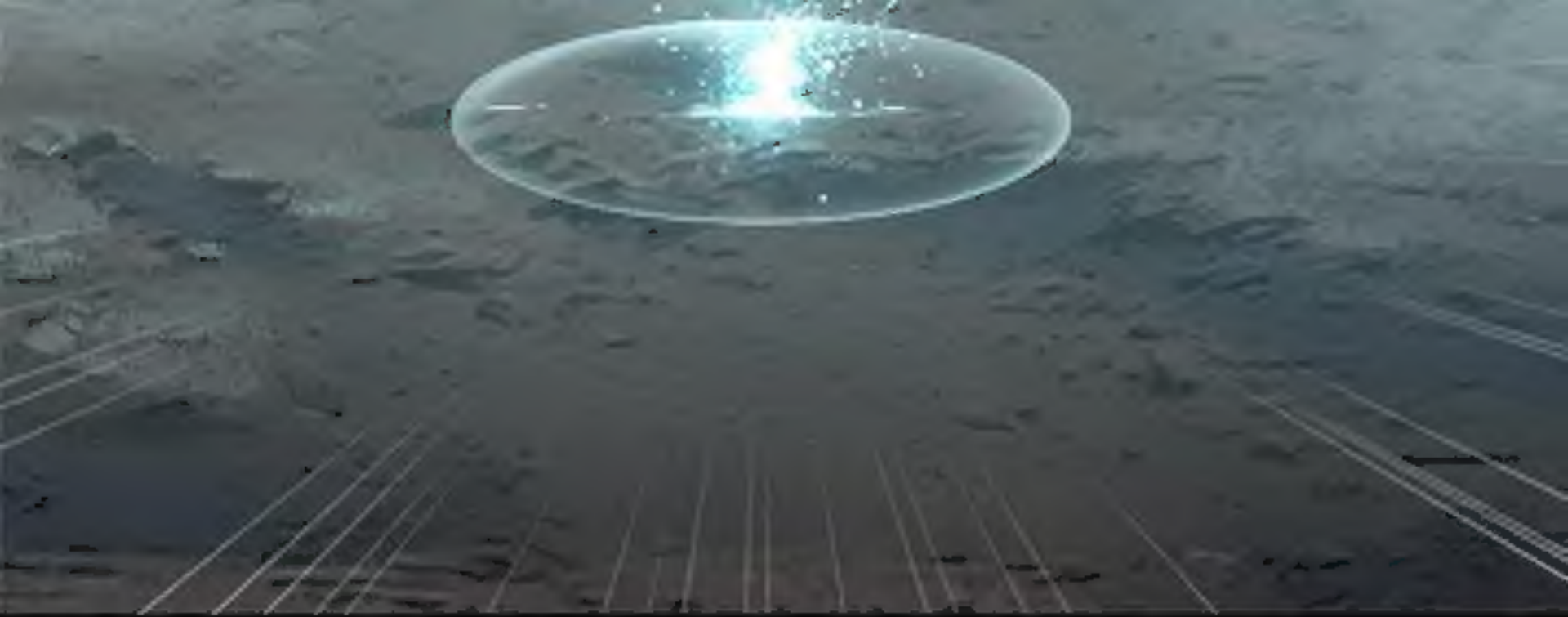


**SWOOSH**

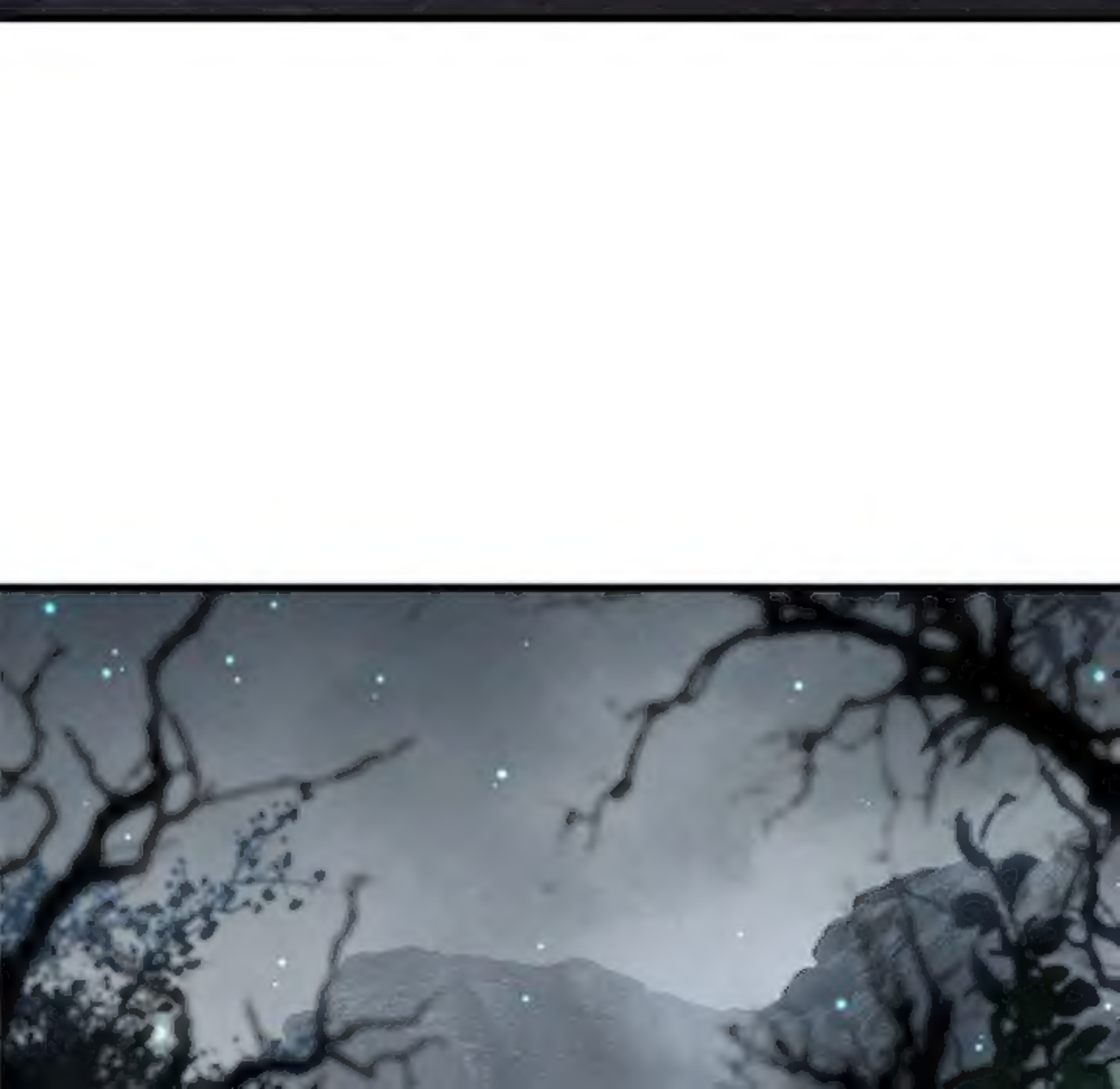


**DRIP**

**DTCOMICS.COM**




WHOOSH



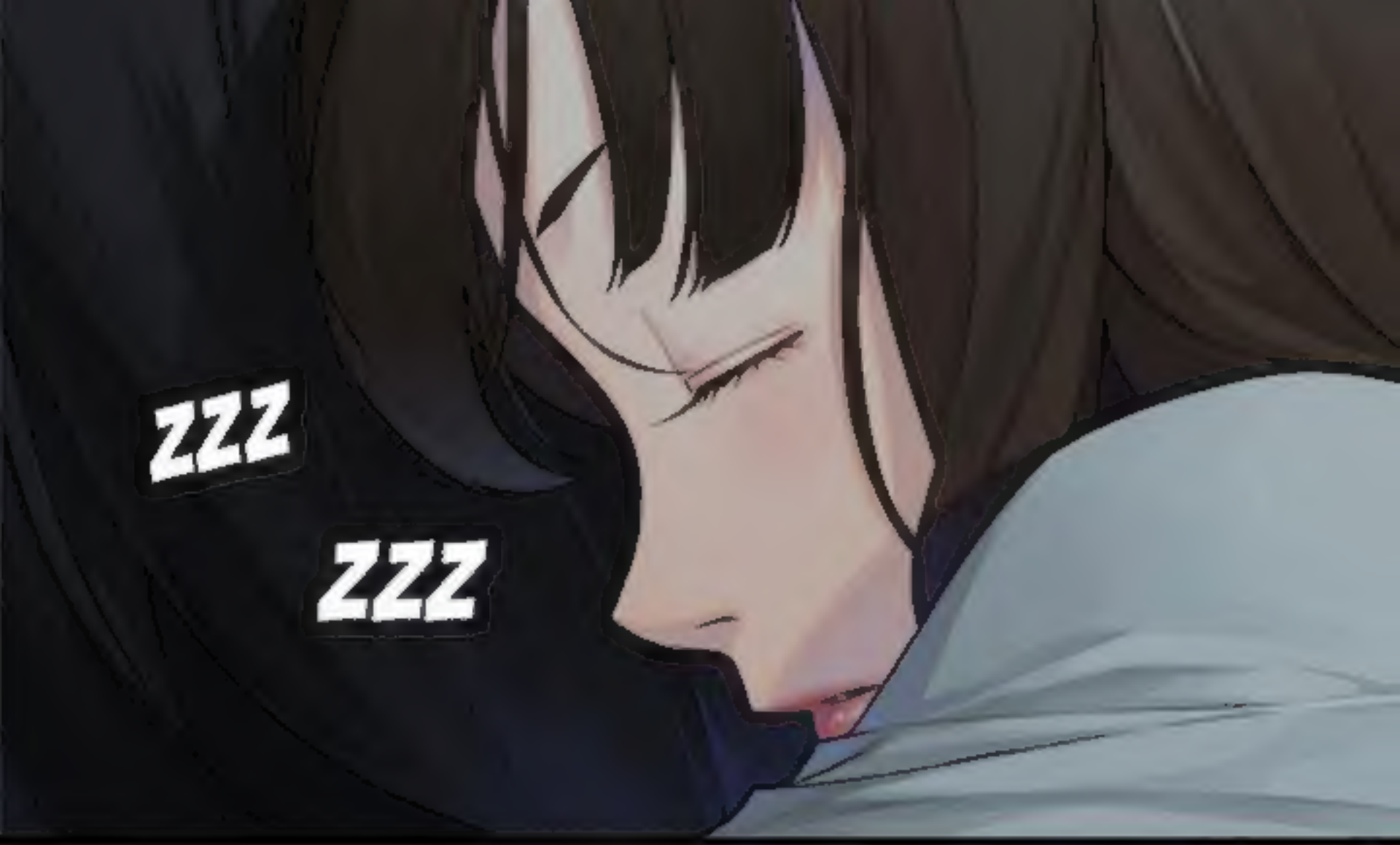




YOU ALWAYS  
PUSH YOURSELF  
EVEN WHEN YOU'RE  
TOO TIRED.



YOU'RE SUCH  
AN IDIOT.





L-LORD  
YUTUBA!

PANT  
PANT  
PANT

PANT

I'M THE  
ONE WHO'S  
REALLY PUSHING  
MYSELF, SIR!

DRAG

DRAG

DRAG



DRAG

DON'T DRAG  
ME ON THE  
GROUND,  
SLAVE.

TOUMICS.COM



IF YOU DON'T  
LIKE BEING DRAGGED,  
THEN WALK.

YOU CAN  
CHANGE INTO  
HUMAN FORM...

BUT YOU'RE  
STAYING AS A  
SWORD BECAUSE  
YOU CAN'T BE  
BOTHERED TO  
WALK. AM I  
WRONG?

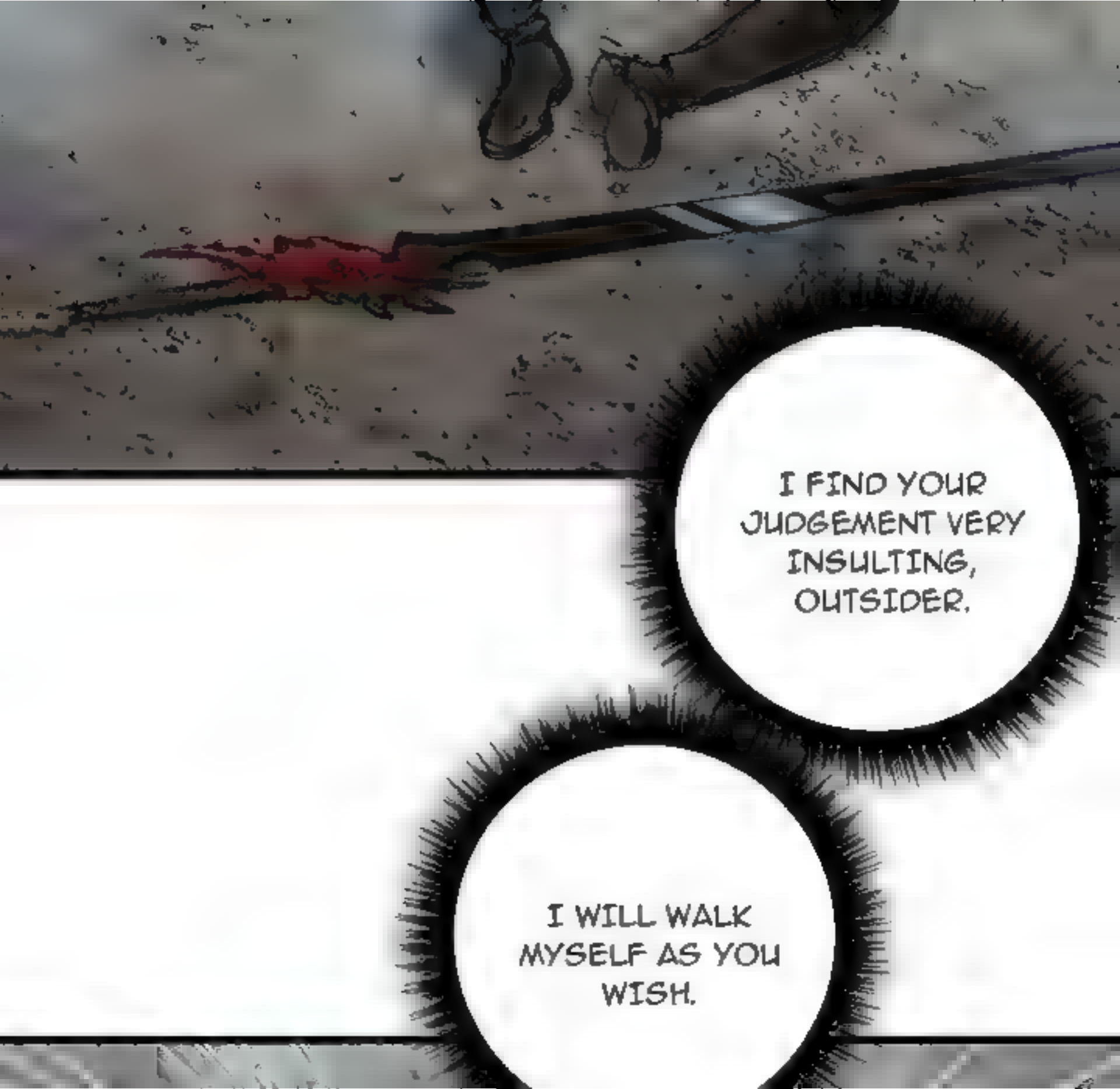
I-IT CAN  
CHANGE INTO  
HUMAN FORM?

**PANT**

IT'S ALREADY  
AMUSING THAT  
IT'S TALKING...





A comic book panel showing a character's legs and feet at the top, standing on a dark, textured ground. A pool of red blood is visible on the ground to the left. Two large, white, circular speech bubbles are positioned in the lower right area of the panel.

I FIND YOUR  
JUDGEMENT VERY  
INSULTING,  
OUTSIDER.

I WILL WALK  
MYSELF AS YOU  
WISH.





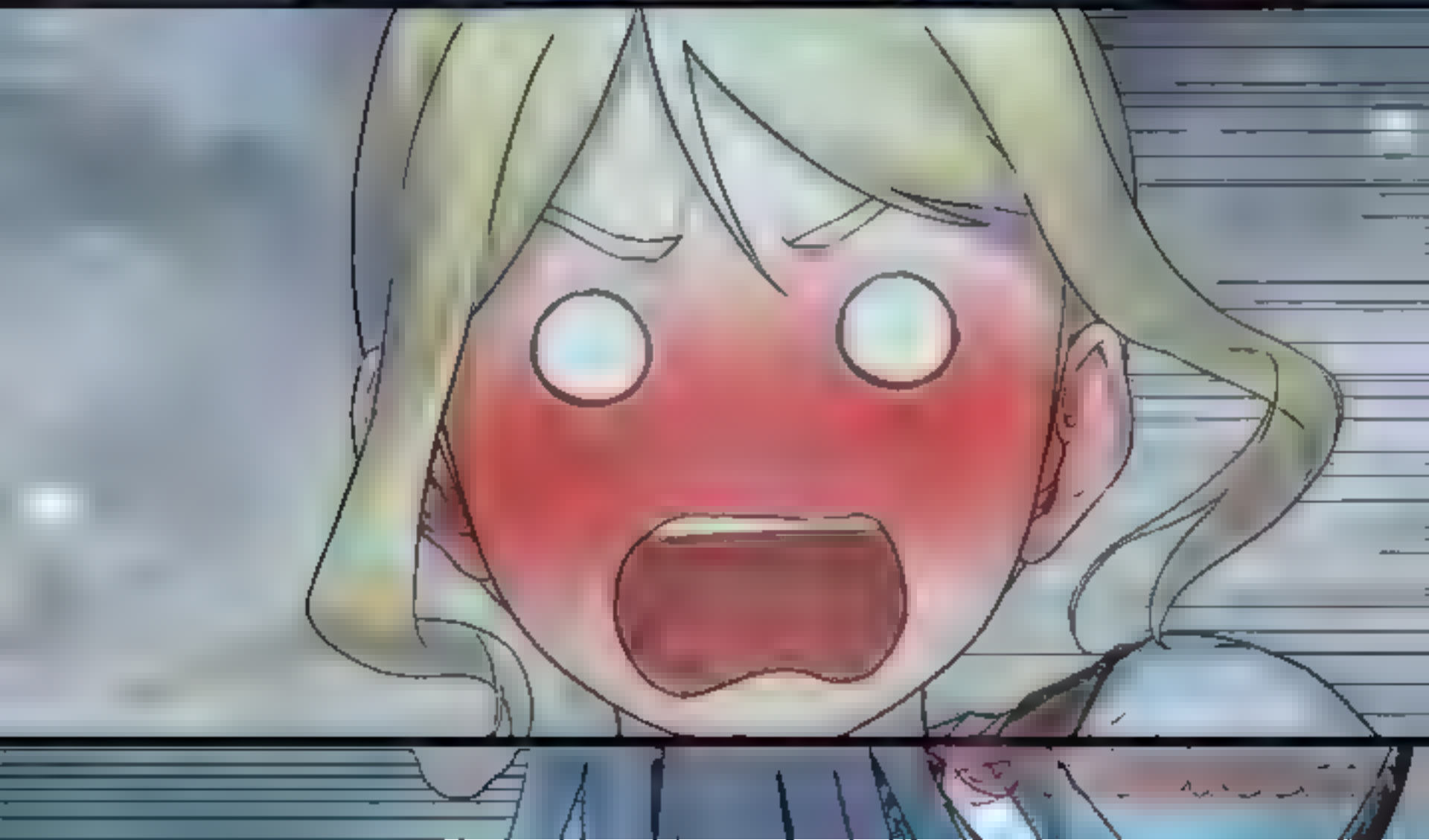
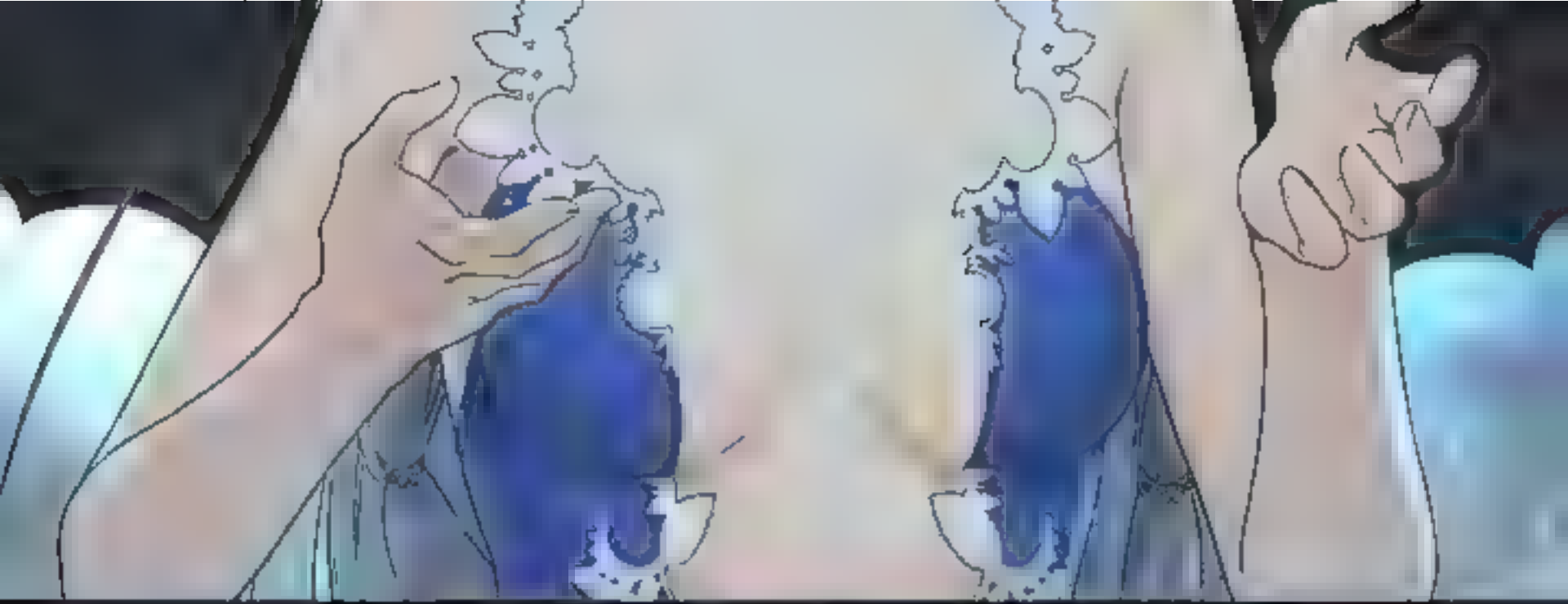
© 2000

Amoeba

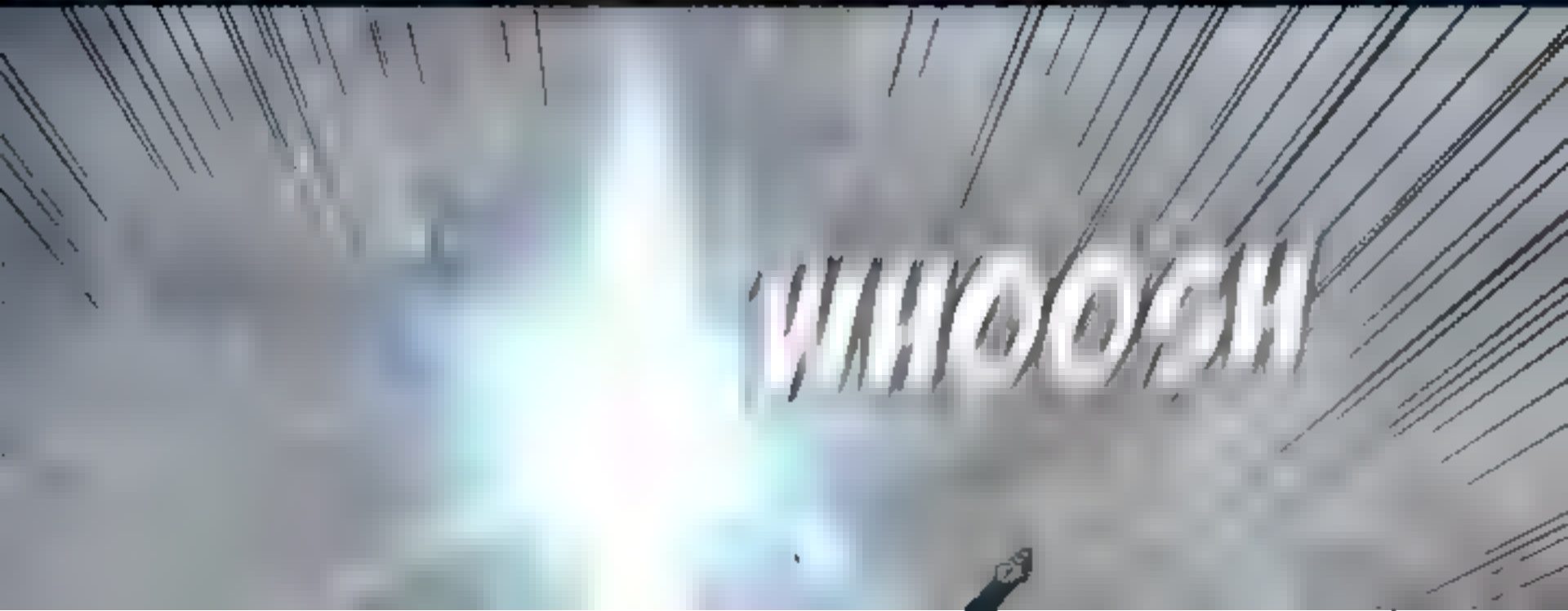


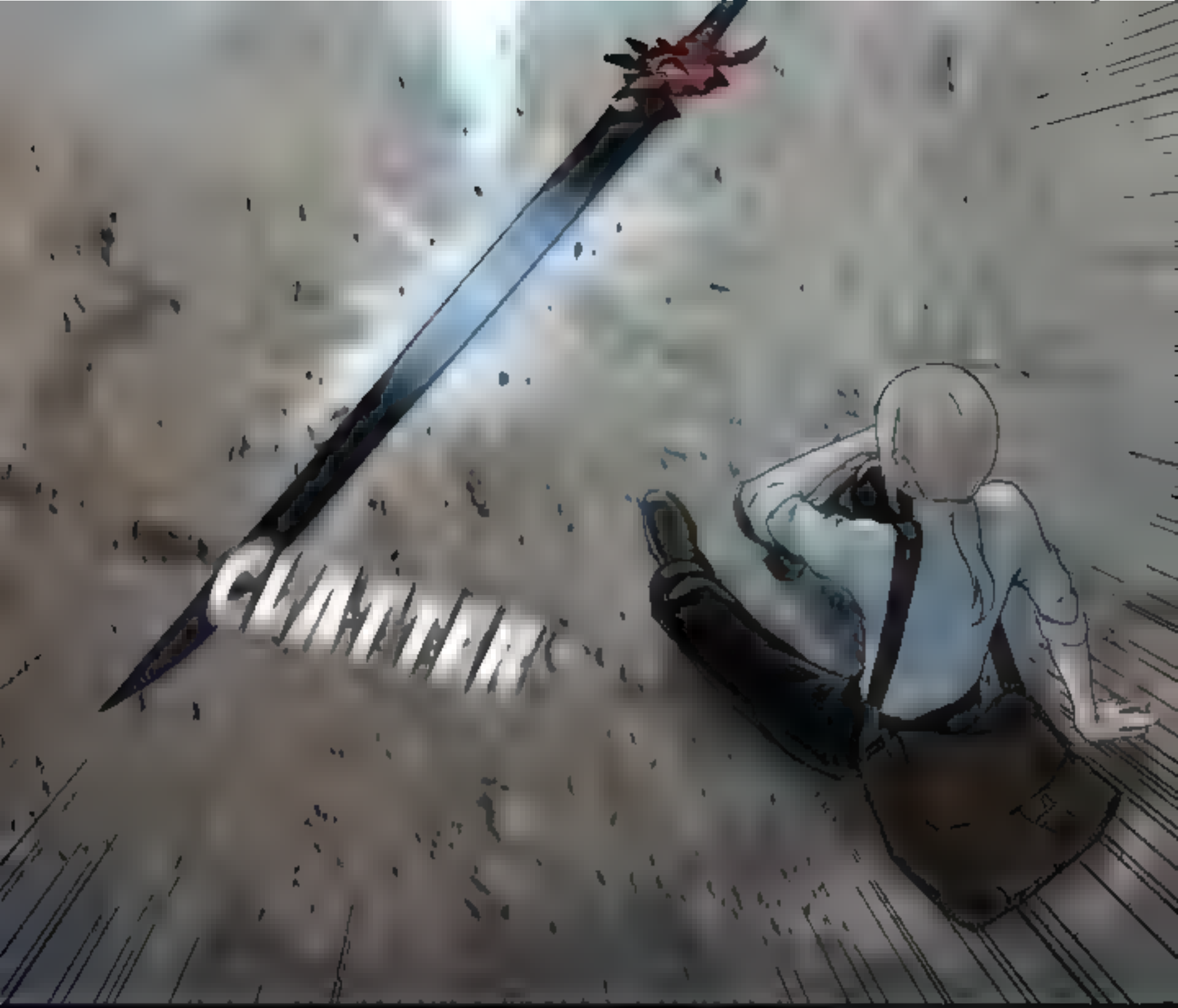















...

WHY DO  
I LOOK LIKE THAT,  
OUTSIDER?

AH, SORRY.

THE MAGIC



SWORDS FROM  
MY WORLD USUALLY  
TURN INTO SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT.

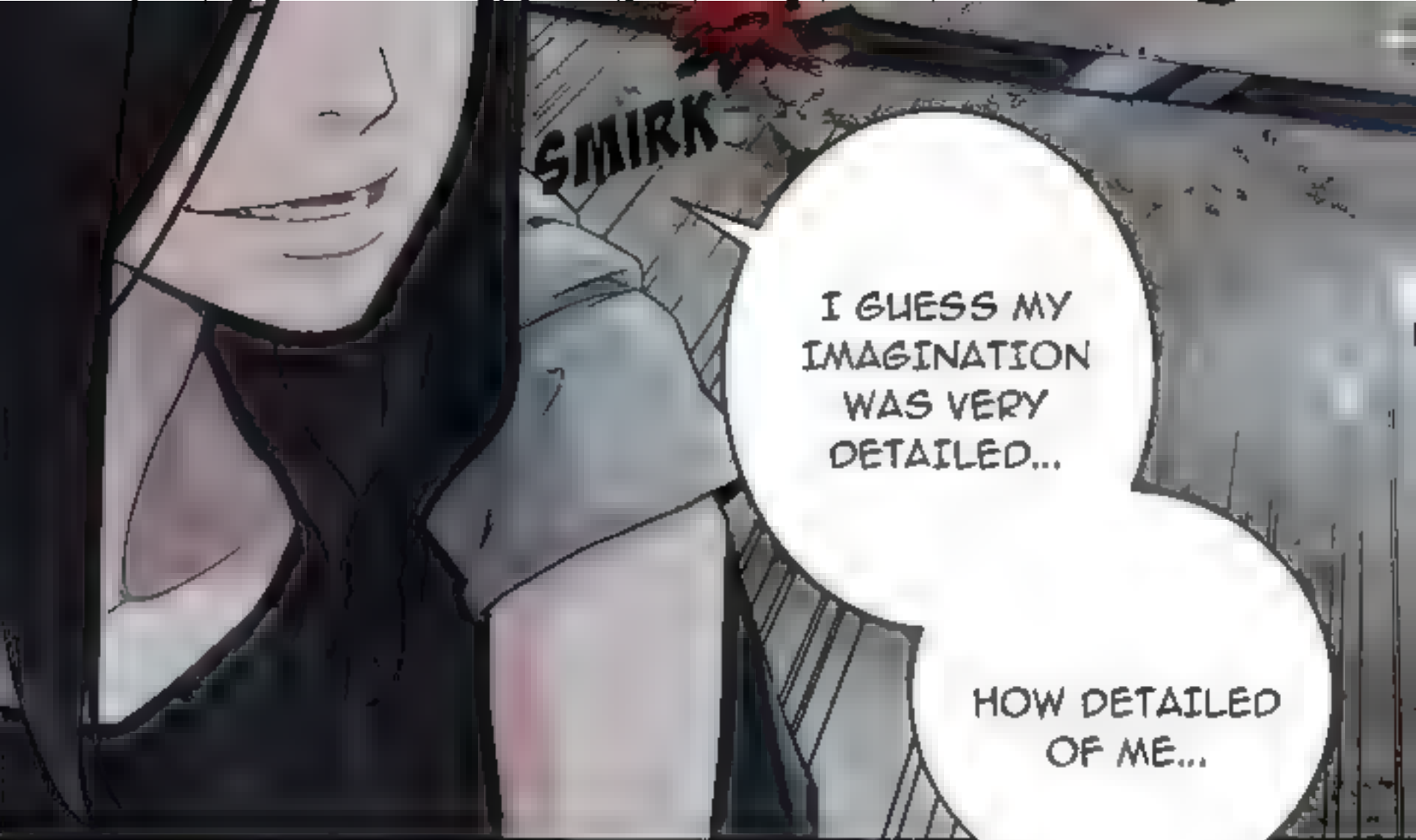
I GUESS IT  
SHIFTED THE WAY  
I IMAGINED IT WHEN  
I CHANGED THE  
SHAPE OF THE  
SWORD.



I-IS THAT  
TRUE, LORD  
YUTUBA?!

DO ALL THE  
PEOPLE WEAR THIN  
STRINGS AS THEIR  
UNDERWEAR IN  
YOUR WORLD?!





SMIRK

I GUESS MY  
IMAGINATION  
WAS VERY  
DETAILED...

HOW DETAILED  
OF ME...

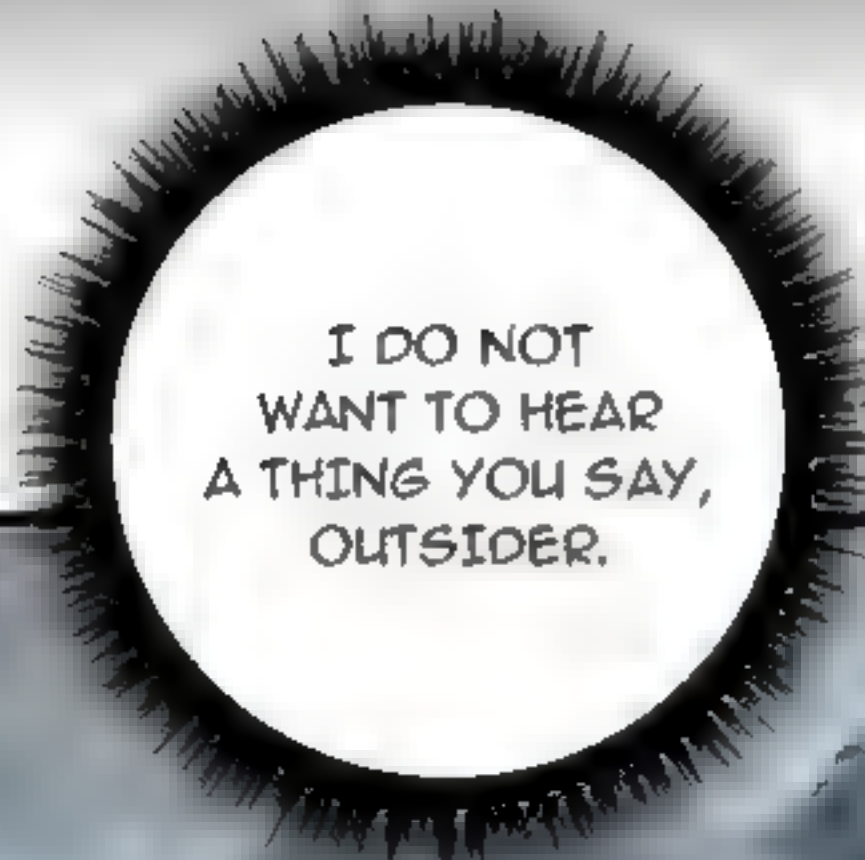
GUUL NADOL THE SWORD MAN  
INHERITED THE DINOSAUR




EVERY MAN WHO HELD ME  
SHOWED ME THEIR RESPECT AND

I WAS ABLE TO GREET THEM  
WITH A SUITABLE FORM.


SO WHY IN THE  
WORLD DID THAT JUST  
HAPPEN...?



I DO NOT  
WANT TO HEAR  
A THING YOU SAY,  
OUTSIDER.




DON'T GET  
UPSET ABOUT  
THAT. HOW  
PETTY.



YEAH, YOU  
LOOKED  
AMAZING





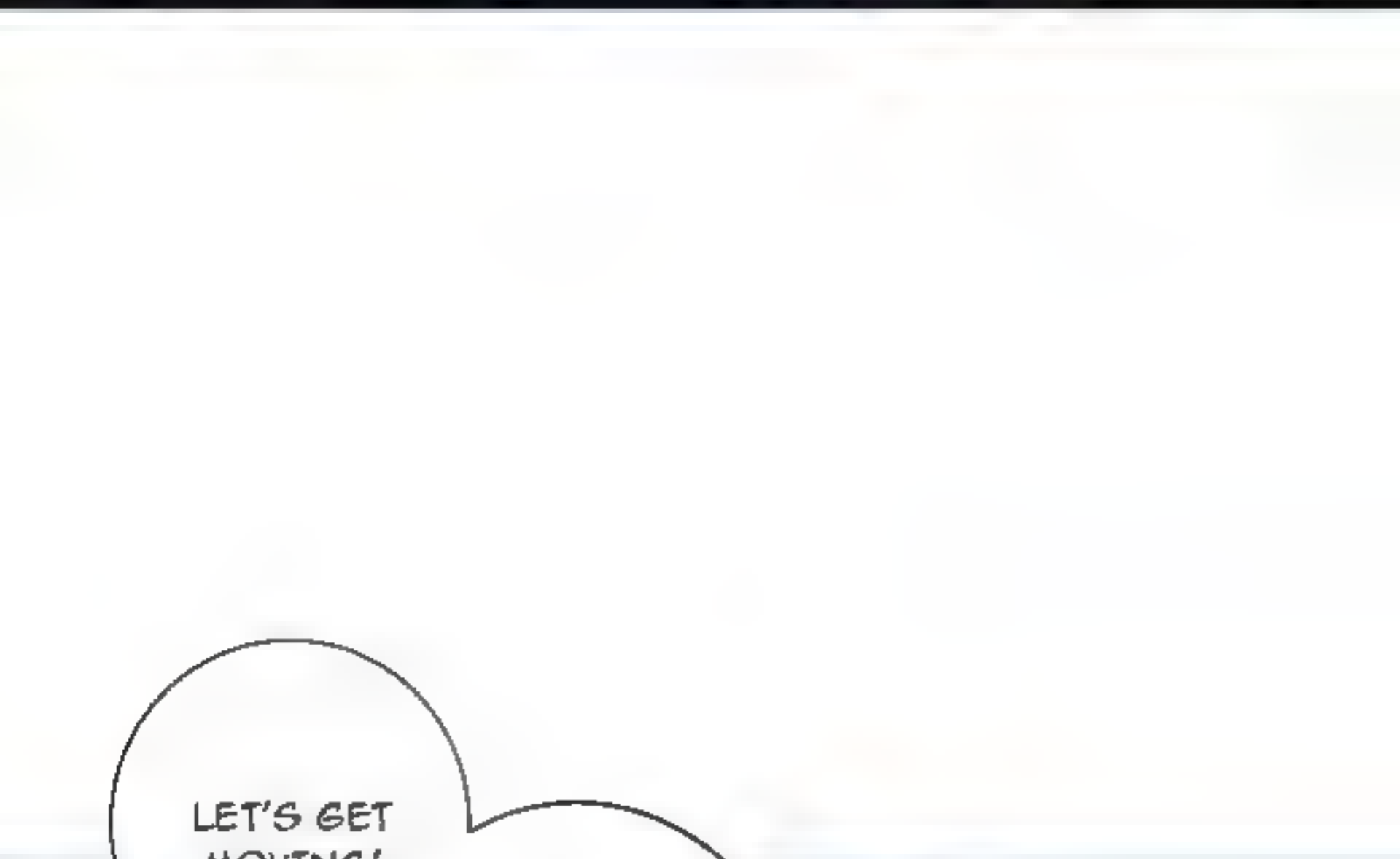
A comic book panel featuring a character with long, light-colored hair tied in a braid, seen from the back. The character is wearing a dark blue or black jacket over a white collared shirt. A large, white, circular speech bubble is positioned in the upper center of the frame. The background is a dark, textured grey. In the top left corner, a portion of another speech bubble is visible. In the bottom right corner, the top of a character's head with dark, spiky hair is partially shown.

ANYWAYS,  
I'VE DECIDED TO  
CALL YOU 'T'.

WILL THESE  
GUYS REALLY BE




ENOUGH...?



LET'S GET  
MOVING!

THERE'S  
A PLACE WE

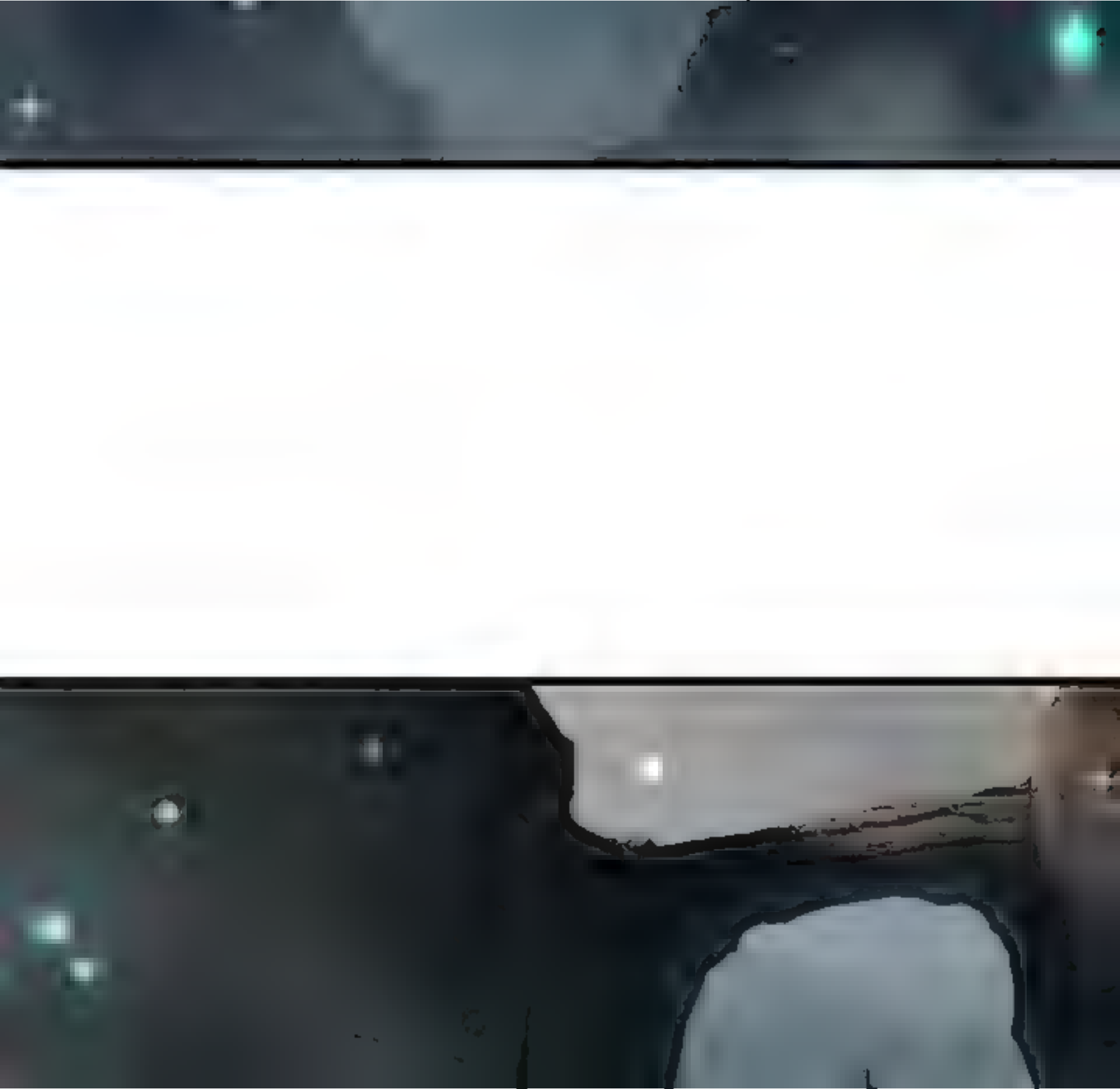
There's a place we



COULD REST IN  
THAT PASSAGE  
WAY I TALKED  
ABOUT.

AH, ALRIGHT.








THIS PLACE IS  
MYSTERIOUS.



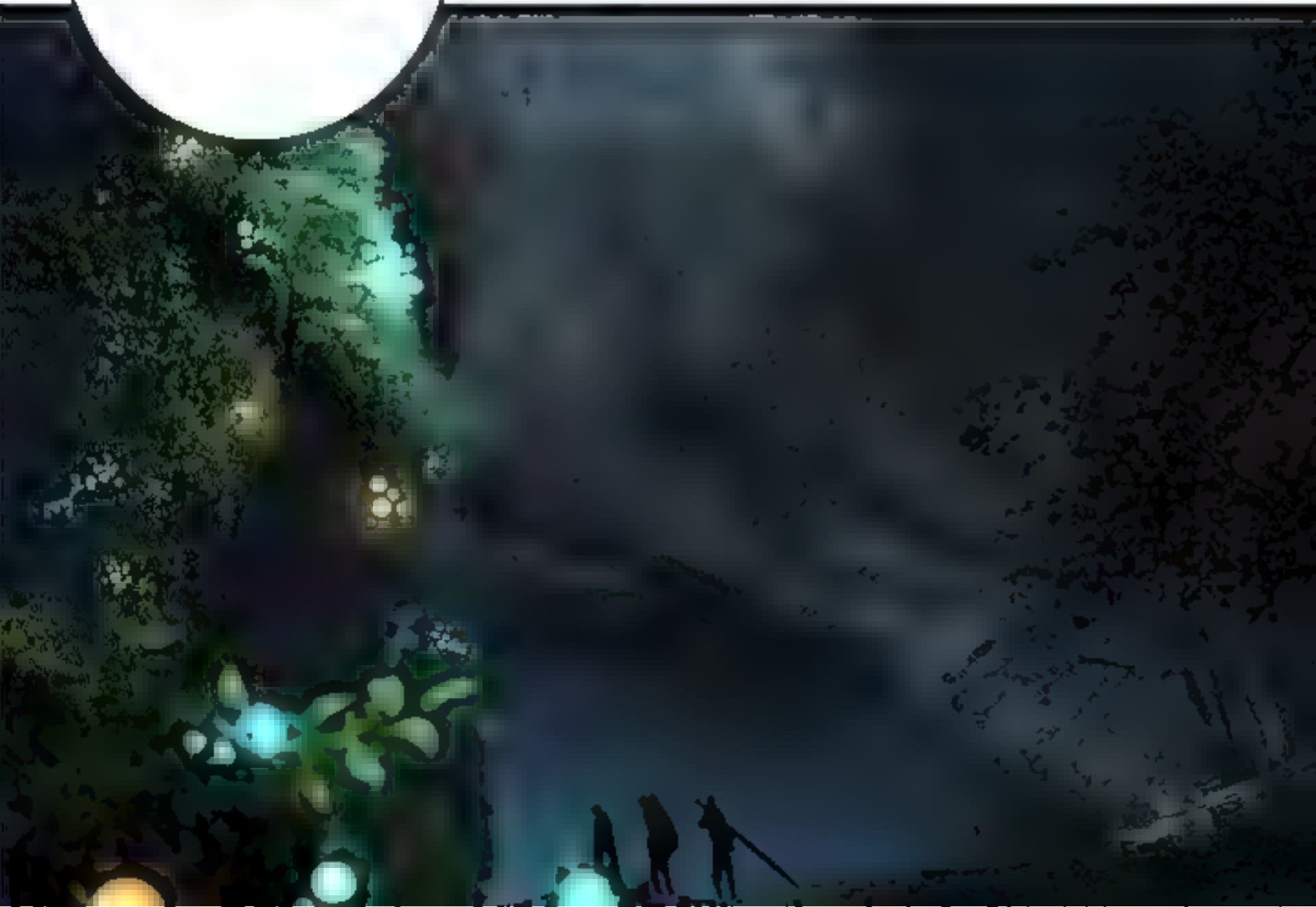


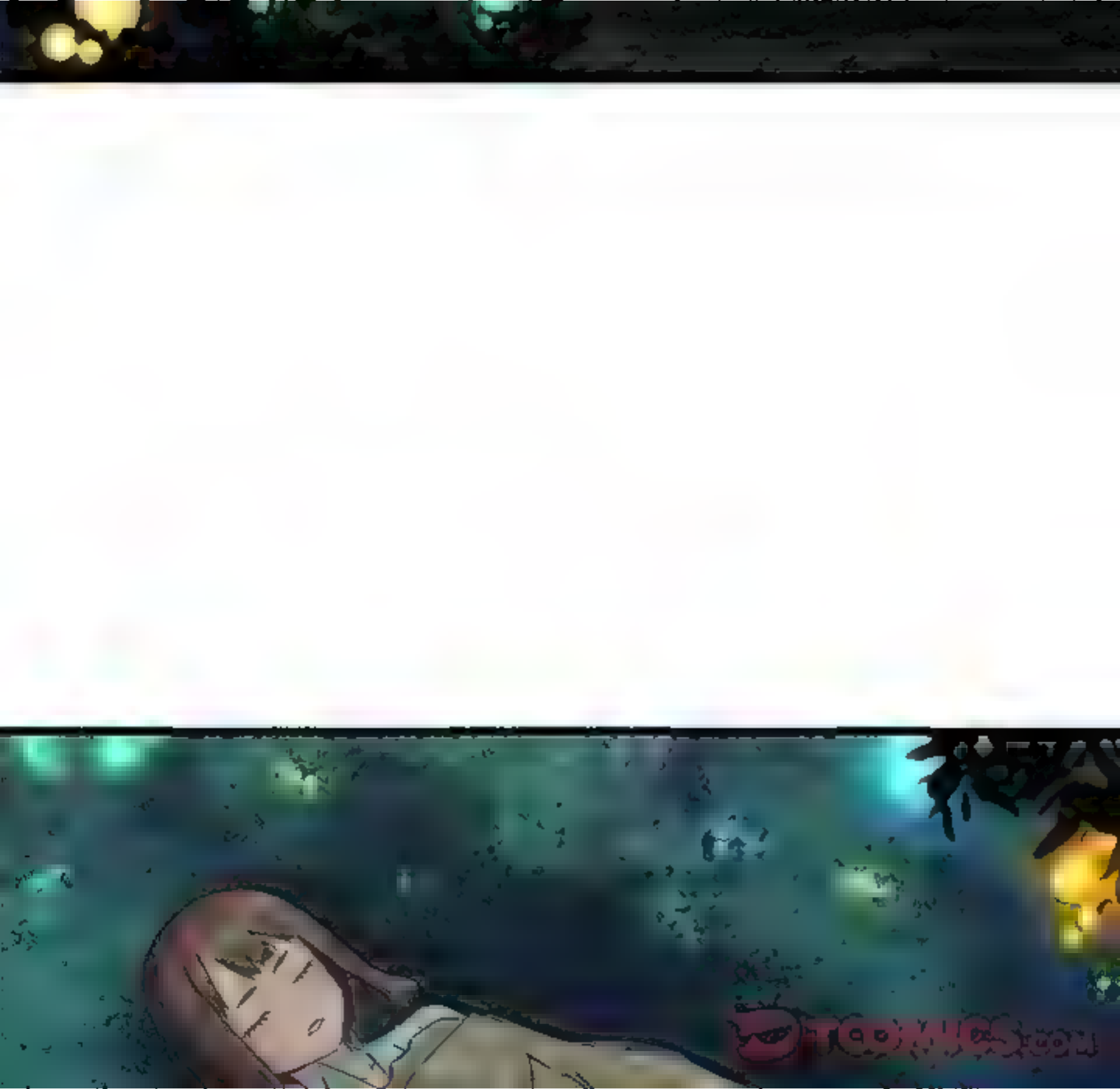
IT'S LOOKS  
LIKE A COMPLICATED  
MAZE TO THE  
HUMANS,

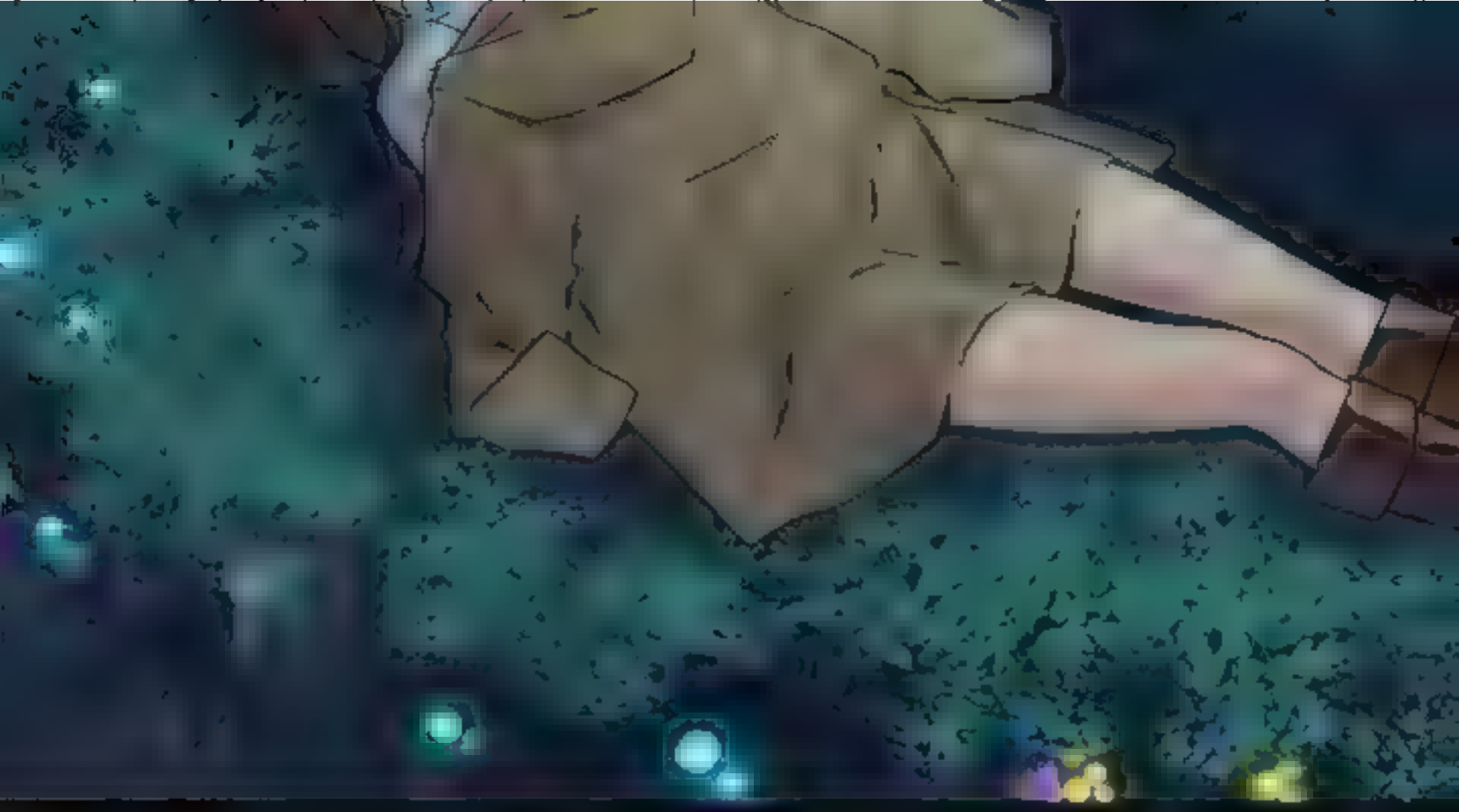
BUT IT'S A  
SIMPLE AND  
COMFORTABLE  
ROAD TO US  
ENELIS.

DO YOU GUYS  
HAVE SOME SORT  
OF ANOTHER  
SENSE THAT  
HUMANS DON'T  
HAVE?


I GUESS  
YOU CAN PUT  
IT THAT WAY.









A dark, atmospheric scene, likely a night or a dimly lit forest. In the background, a large, gnarled tree trunk is visible. A small, dark figure is perched on a branch or rock in the distance. The overall mood is mysterious and somber.

AH, RIGHT.  
SHE TOLD ME TO  
GIVE THIS LETTER  
TO LORD YUTUBA.

RUSTLE


LETTER?

YOU KNOW,  
THAT SHORT-  
HAIRED THIEF.



I DON'T KNOW  
THIS WORLD'S  
LANGUAGE.

READ IT  
FOR ME.



AHEM

AH, THEN LET  
ME READ IT FOR  
YOU, SIR...

I HAVE ONLY  
STOLEN NEVER

STOLEN, NEVER  
LOST.

Eden's heart is not

Eden's heart is not

I WON'T  
FORGIVE YOU IF  
YOU DON'T RETURN  
MY HEART THAT  
YOU TOOK.

YOU'RE A  
VERY BAD  
THIEF.



HAHAHA!

WHEN DID  
YOU STEAL HER  
HEART, LORD  
YUTUBA?!


HEY! SHUT  
UP!!!

YOU'RE A  
BAD THIEF ♡

HAHAHA

HMM





I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
THE CONCEPT OF  
STEALING SOMETHING  
THAT IS NOT AN  
OBJECT...

STAY OUT  
OF THIS, YOU  
IDIOT!

**RUSTLE**

MMM

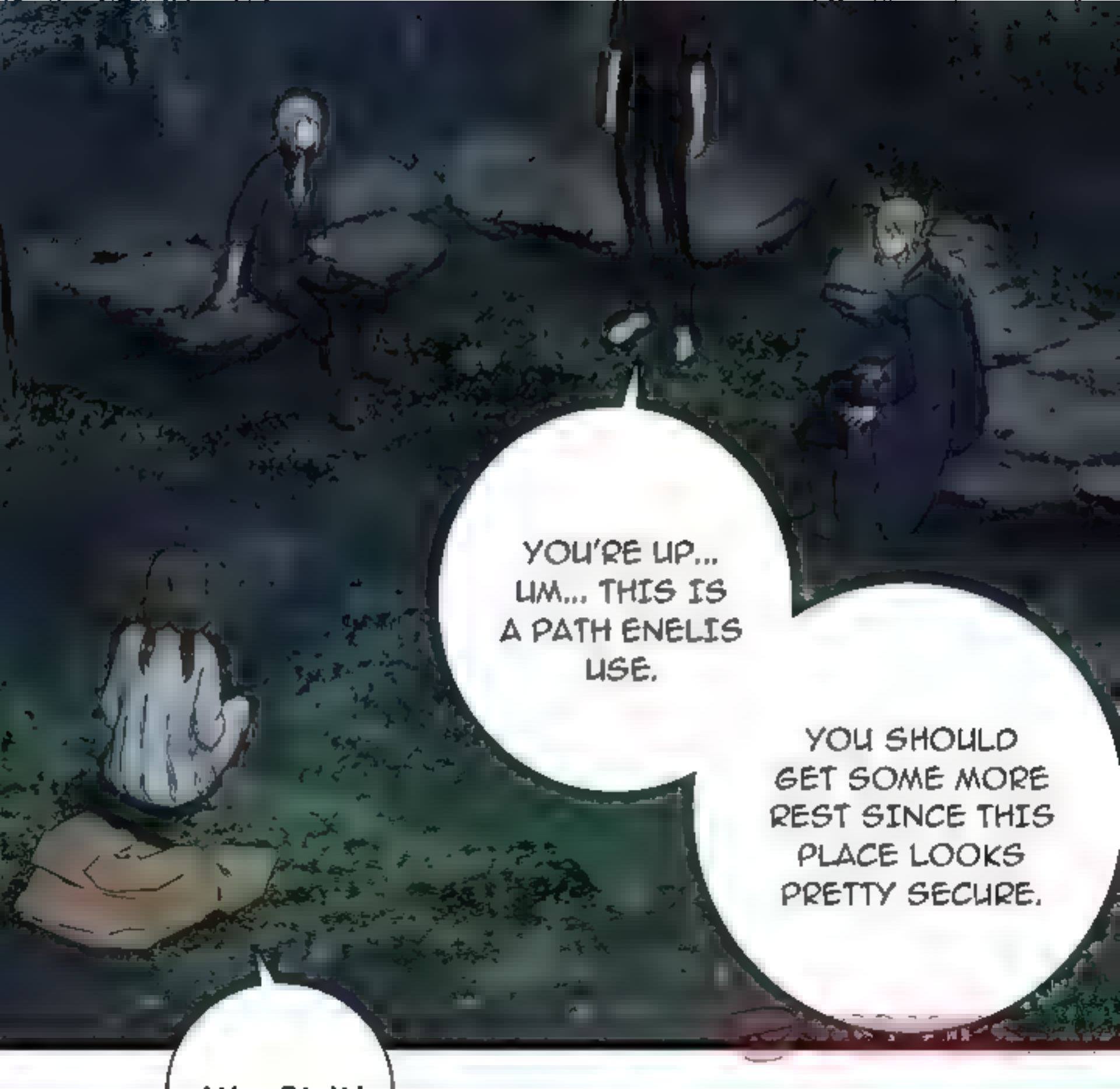


CHATTER

CHATTER

AH... I FELL  
ASLEEP.

WHERE ARE  
WE, LORD  
YUTUBA?



YOU'RE UP...  
UM... THIS IS  
A PATH ENELIS  
USE.

YOU SHOULD  
GET SOME MORE  
REST SINCE THIS  
PLACE LOOKS  
PRETTY SECURE.


AH... OKAY.

NOW,  
SHALL WE  
TALK ABOUT THE







IMPORTANT  
THINGS?



I'M AN  
ENELI, AND THE  
HUMANS CALL US THE  
REQUESTORS.




UNFORTUNATE  
THINGS HAPPEN  
WHEN WE FACE THE  
HUMAN WORLD.



AND I'M ON A  
LONG JOURNEY  
TO RESOLVE THOSE  
PROBLEMS.





AHA. IS THAT  
WHY YOU MADE A  
DEAL WITH THOSE  
THIEVES?

YES. IT WAS  
THE BEST SOLUTION

THE BEST SOLUTION  
WITH THE HIGHEST  
POSSIBILITY.


BUT, THERE'S  
ONE CASE THAT  
I CAN'T SEEM TO  
FIND A SOLUTION  
TO, UNLIKE THESE  
CASES.





THE WEEPING  
OF THE BLACK MOON  
PLATEAU.







C-CAN I COVER  
MY EARS IF YOU'RE  
GONNA TELL US A  
SCARY STORY?

WEEPING?  
AS IN CRYING?

WHERE'S  
THE BLACK MOON  
PLATEAU?



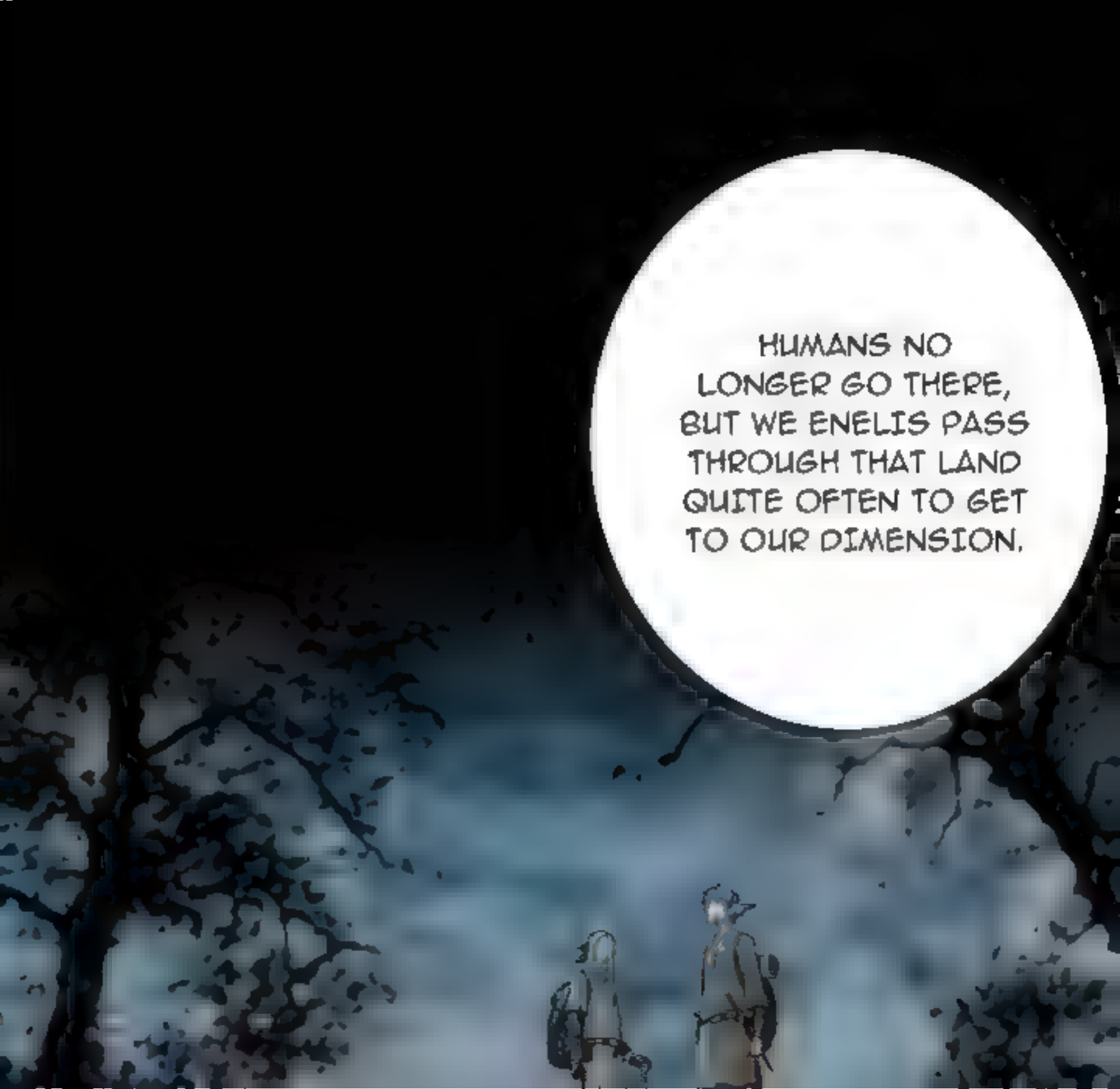
THE BLACK  
MOON PLATEAU  
IS BEYOND THE  
WALLS WHERE THE  
DEMONS HAVE  
TAKEN OVER.

A hand-drawn sketch of a landscape. In the foreground, a road or path leads from the bottom right towards the middle ground. The middle ground features a plateau or a series of hills. The background is a hazy, mountainous landscape. The drawing is done in a simple, sketchy style with some shading.

THAT PLATEAU  
USED TO BE A PLACE  
THAT HAD ALL THE  
GATES TO DIFFERENT  
DIMENSIONS OF  
VARIOUS SPECIES.


STOP HERE





HUMANS NO  
LONGER GO THERE,  
BUT WE ENELIS PASS  
THROUGH THAT LAND  
QUITE OFTEN TO GET  
TO OUR DIMENSION.






BUT FROM  
SOME POINT, WE  
STARTED TO HEAR  
A SAD WEEPING.



LIKE... A




HUMAN'S  
CRY?

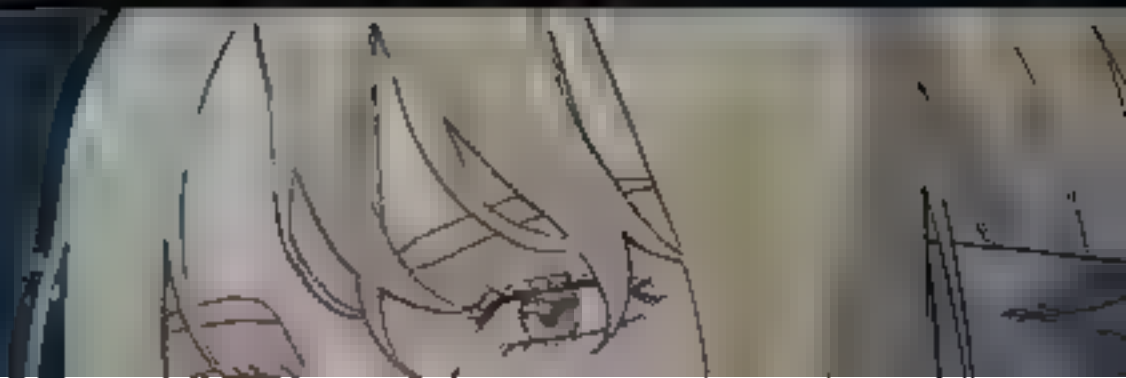
NO. IT'S  
A SOUND OF  
EMOTION

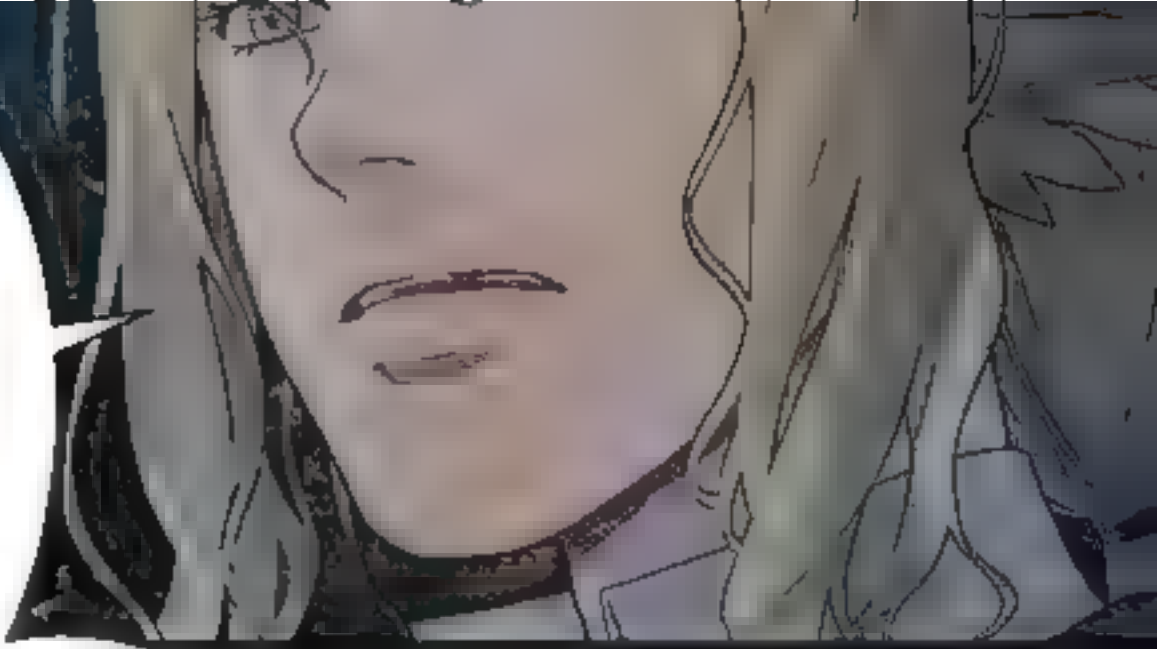
EMOTION...

ONLY  
ENELIS CAN  
HEAR.




WAIT. DOES  
THIS STORY HAVE  
SOMETHING TO DO  
WITH LILLE...?





KALTOVIA'S  
PARTY HEADED TO  
THE BLACK MOON  
PLATEAU TO SOLVE  
THE PROBLEMS OF  
THE NORTHERN  
HOLY LANDS...

AND LILLE  
DISAPPEARED  
THERE.




SO... YOU  
THINK IT'S LILLE'S  
CRYING?

MAYBE.




BUT WHAT  
BOTHERS ME ARE  
THE THINGS THAT  
HAPPENED AFTER  
THAT.

AFTER KALTOVIA  
RETURNED TO THE  
CASTLE OF THE NORTHERN  
FEDERATION, HE SENT GODIN  
AND GRIA BUTZHOLZ TO  
GORHA.




IF THOSE  
PEOPLE STARTED  
MOVING, THAT MEANS  
THEY PROBABLY HAD AN  
IMPORTANT MESSAGE  
FOR THE KING.



BUT AFTER  
THAT DAY...

THEY ALL  
BECAME  
DEMONS.




BUTZ HOLZ  
LOST HIS VOICE  
AND IS NOW HIDING  
IN THE PORT CITY

OF JIRIEYA.




Y-YOU KNEW  
IT ALL?

KALTOVIA

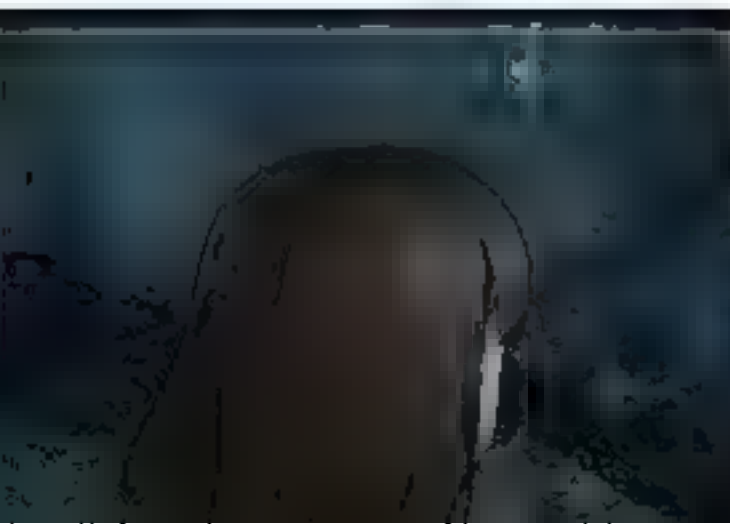
The background is a dark, textured surface, possibly a cave wall or a night sky, with a rough, rocky appearance. In the bottom right corner, a portion of a character's face is visible, showing dark hair and a concerned expression.

AND HIS MEN  
WERE ATTACKED  
BY ALCHEMISTS.

THEY WERE  
EXPERIMENTING  
ON CHANGING HUMANS  
INTO DEMONS USING  
SHELCON.



KALTOVIA,  
WHO WAS LEFT  
BEHIND IN THE  
NORTHERN LANDS,  
PROBABLY WOULD'VE  
GOTTEN ATTACKED  
BY THEM TOO.



SO NO ONE  
WAS LEFT TO  
HELP LILLE.






IF THAT  
CRYING REALLY  
IS LILLE'S... THEN  
SOMEBODY NEEDS  
TO HELP HER...




ACTUALLY,  
THERE WERE A  
FEW...

WHO CAME.




MOST OF  
THEM DIED OR  
VANISHED.





I REMEMBER  
WHAT SOME OF  
THEM TOLD ME.

The background is a dark, textured surface, possibly a cave wall or a night sky, with a large, bright white circle in the upper right. Inside the circle is the text. Below the circle, there is a bright, glowing orange and yellow light source, possibly a fire or a star, with a lens flare effect. The overall mood is mysterious and ominous.

THE DEVILS  
BEYOND THE WALLS  
ARE COMING.